

SCROLL OF AZEB

The complete knowledge and history of Azeb the Vagabond, written by Glarthir, son of Mairon, son of God.

I was sitting in the forest under the bloom tree when the word of Aule came to me, saying: "Glarthir, I am done with this world. What can I say? Eiven was right, I did still love the dark one." And he kept on talking to me. Then, after he finished expressing himself and all his grief was emptied out, he said:

"Now I am leaving Arda. Farewell."

So I said in return:

"My lord Aule, what now?"

And he said:

"Go, write a scroll about Azeb. This is the truth about Azeb:

'You hear it has been said, Azeb is a PhD student and a graduate of elven medicine.'

So I said:

"Yes, it is known."

But then Aule said:

"No. He is a liar. *SHOWS VISION*

So this is what I saw in the vision:

I saw a man with the likeness of a vagabond. He had a black afro, a permed beard and his

cheeks were sucked into his mouth, for he was very thin. And around his body were many belts with a series of objects tied into it like a man intending to live on the road. In his hand was a large pole with many bags strewn over it. And his eyes were black against his white pupils. There in his face was a look of disdain and a crafty tongue sat within his jaws, and he would go out and deceive.



I saw the vagabond come upon the caravan of a wealthy prince, a prince of Aman. His name was Prince Shazeh. The vagabond followed the caravan at a distance—then by night he snook into the tent of Shazeh and stole his royal purple garment. He took for himself a fine blade of Zar-sheh, used by the barber, and he took for himself fifteen silver coins and a jewellery box of the mines of Tol Eressea. Inside the jewellery chest was a bound volume with leather casing. The contents inside were the

certificates of achievement from the college of the elven scholars of Aman.



In the morning, Shazeh found that his things had been robbed, so he put to death his guards and also killed his prisoners in rage. Then he said: "Cursed be the man who stole my stuff, my personal records."



Now incidentally, this vagabond was known as The Wizard of Eressea, for he had been seen cloning creatures using

black magic. This is a quote from the vision:

"The Wizard of Eressea, who is he? Who is this mysterious vagabond?"

So I said to Aule:

"What is this that you are showing me? I can't stand it any longer!"



But Aule said: "The vision is of Azeb. For he is the vagabond, and he has lied a lot about his past. He is in fact a magician, not a scientist with PhDs."

So I sent out a message to Nook saying: "Is Aule lying?"

But Nook became angry, and said: "Why do you doubt Aule? Is he not an Ainur?"

So I was reprovved on that day, saying: "I am intolerable. Show

me another vision and let me take it seriously this time."

So Aule sent me a vision and there was a storm and in the storm was another storm and at the center of the winds was a tearing sound, and the energy of the storm was bound up with a knife. I said: "What is this vision? I can't bear it! Stop showing me this vision at once."

But Aule said: "If you are not going to take my visions seriously, then go and get visions from someone else."

Nook was then walking around, waiting for people to log on. Then, suddenly, a Shadow messaged him saying: "Boy, show me a vision."

But Nook said:

"I will do no such thing."

Then a vision came to Nook and it was of the likeness of Azeb, and he was cooking a pot full of strange mixtures, and it smelt like a strong odor of raspberries with ammonia (for there was a dead goat in the pot also). The lab around him was like that of a space ship, or something from the future. And on the walls was a strange pattern, like that of the symbols of the black speech. This is what Nook proceeded to report, as edited by Glarthir:



AULE AND NOOK (above)

And then I saw a book and inside the book was many words crossed out. It said: "5,000 password attempts failed." Then the spirit showed me a blinding light, like that of a Silmaril stone, and out of the stone was leaking power into the mute inky darkness that was hiding in the room.

Then as I was still searching for the presence in the room the light went out, and I was taken outside of the lab, and I saw a planet, like that of an extra terrestrial planet, and the spirit brought me to earth, and I saw for a moment all the islands of the earth, and in the center of the world was a land like Beleriand, and it took me from heaven under the ground, and I saw a secret cave behind many barrels, and inside was a tomb. The tomb was surrounded by hooded men and the inscription on the stone was: "Hither

lies the remains of Morgoth, Lord Of Tribulations, Lord Of Evil, Lord Of Doom, Bringer Of Ill Tidings, Menace Of The First Age, Father Of Foulness, Producer Of Dark Arts, Leader Of The Dark Forces. He was slain at the close of the third age by the hand of a man; Turin "Hope Bringer". Cursed be Turin "Hope Bringer". May the remaining spawns of This Great Lord pursue him all the days of his life until his slaying."

And then the spirit showed me a giant black chest, and then the spirit made the chest open, but I could not move, and I could not touch the chest, even though I was kneeling before it in my spirit. My arms could not move. My eyes watched and I saw a hideous sight. The sight was that of a terrible weapon of evil sitting in a bed of vanadium stone. The weapon had a head like that of a wolf, and a hilt like that of a pillar of obsidian, and all around it was a horrible presence, like that of the memory of Morgoth himself. And then I woke from the vision, and I wrote it down.

So I asked the Shadow: "Did you just show me Morgoth's tomb?"

But there was no reply.